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HOWARD HAWK'S

MOVIE CLASSIC

EL DORADO

RANGE WAR!

A LAWLESS TIME WHEN
NO MAN DARES TURN
HIS BACK... EVEN
TO A FRIEND!

JOHN
WAYNE

ROBERT
MITCHUM



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HOWARD HAWKS
PRESENTS

**JOHN
WAYNE**

is
the
gunfighter.

IN
EL DORADO
TECHNICOLOR®

**ROBERT
MITCHUM**

is
the
sheriff.

CO-STARRING

JAMES CAAN
CHARLENE HOLT
PAUL FIX
ARTHUR HUNNICUTT
MICHELE CAREY

Screenplay by LEIGH BRACKETT

Based on the Novel "THE STARS IN THEIR COURSES"

by HARRY BROWN

Directed and Produced by HOWARD HAWKS

Music Scored by NELSON RIDDLE



A
PARAMOUNT
PICTURE



EL DORADO

THIS IS THE STORY OF MIGHTY MEN IN A MIGHTY ERA ... TEXAS, A FEW YEARS AFTER THE CIVIL WAR, WHEN THE CATTLE MARKET WAS BOOMING AND CATTLE EMPIRES WERE BEING CARVED FROM THE LAND. WITH THE EMPIRE-BUILDERS CAME THE GUNFIGHTERS ... AND HERE, AS THE STORY BEGINS, SHERIFF J. P. HARRAH GETS THE DROP ON AN OLD BUDDY, COLE THORNTON, WHO HAS JUST ARRIVED IN TOWN!

HI, J.P. HEARD YOU MADE SHERIFF. WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE GUN?

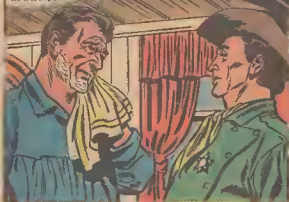
HOWDY, COLE. I JUST WANT TO FIND OUT WHICH SIDE YOU'RE ON. I HEARD AS HOW YOU WERE DRAWIN' FIGHTIN' PAY FROM BART JASON.



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NOTHIN'S SET YET, J.P.
HE OFFERED GOOD
MONEY BUT HE
DIDN'T SAY HOW
I'LL HAVE TO
EARN IT

I'LL TELL YUH IF YUH
WANT TO HEAR



GO AHEAD,
TELL ME
ABOUT
JASON.

WELL, HE SHOWED UP AROUND THE END
OF THE WAR WITH A POCKETFUL O' CASH
MONEY AT A TIME WHEN EVER'-
BODY AROUND HERE WAS BROKE.
HE BOUGHT A LITTLE LAND, STOLE
SOME MORE, HIRED GUN-
SLINGERS, AND KEPT PUSHIN'
TILL HE WAS BIGGER'N
ANYONE ELSE AROUND.



HE GROWED ALL HE'S GONNA
WITHOUT GETTIN' MORE WATER
AN' THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE
HE CAN GET IT. TROUBLE IS
A GENT NAMED KEVIN
MAC DONALD GOT THERE TWENTY
YEARS AHEAD OF HIM... HE'S
GOT FOUR BOYS AN' A SASSY
GIRL ON THAT RANCH AN'
THEY CAN'T BE PUSHED.

WHICH LEAVES
YOU RIGHT IN
THE MIDDLE,
J.P.



I GUESS JASON
SENT FOR YUH...
SO YUH COULD
TAKE CARE O
ME COLE

UH HUH. NOT THAT I COULDN'T
DO IT, J.P., BUT I DON'T
THINK I'D LIKE THAT



I COULD HANDLE
YOU ALL RIGHT BUT UH... I
DON'T THINK I'D LIKE IT EITHER.

THE TWO
UNDERSTAND
EACH OTHER
...JUST AS
THERE'S A
KNOCK AND
A SECOND
LATER AN
OLD FRIEND
ENTERS.

OH, COLE... IT'S
GOOD TO SEE
YOU!

YOU TWO KNOW
EACH OTHER?



COLE AND I ARE OLD
FLAMES J.P. BEFORE
I CAME HERE AND
BOUGHT THIS PLACE
I KNEW HIM

MAYBE I BETTER GET
ANOTHER GIRL
MAUDIE



YOU BETTER NOT
J.P. I'M GIRL ENOUGH
FOR BOTH OF YOU
COME ON OUT TO
THE BAR AND I'LL
BUY YOU BOTH
A DRINK

I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON
THAT LATER MAUDIE
RIGHT NOW I RECKON
I GOTTA GO SEE JASON
AN TELL HIM I DON'T
THINK I WANT TO DO
HIS KIND OF WORK
I'LL SEE YOU BOTH
PRETTY SOON



"TAKE THE MAIN
ROAD NORTH OF
TOWN," J.P.
HURRAH TOLD
COLE THORNTON,
"CROSS THE
CREEK AND YOU
COME TO A BIG
ROCK. THAT'S
MAC DONALD'S
BOUNDARY.
YOU TURN
EAST FROM
THERE THREE
MILES TO
BART JASON'S
RANCH."



SOON AFTER, ANOTHER RIDER FROM TOWN RAISES
DUST ON THE ROAD TO KEVIN MAC DONALD'S RANCH.
HE HAILS THE RANCHER WHERE MAC DONALD IS
BOSSING A ROUND-UP.

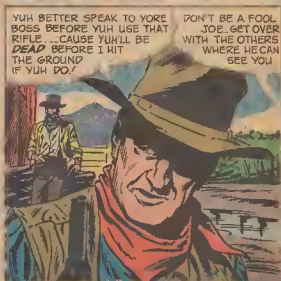
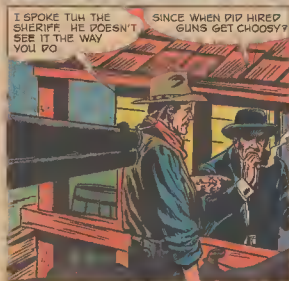
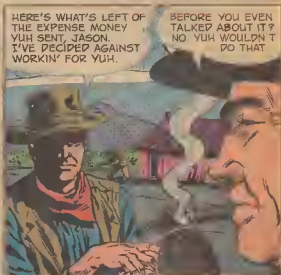
CAPTAIN MAC DONALD, DOC
MILLER SENT ME OUT FROM
TOWN TUH WARN YUH
THAT BART JASON'S
HIRED GUNHAND IS
OUT AT HIS PLACE
NOW.

THANK, ROY. TELL
DOC I'M MUCH
OBLIGED TO
BOTH OF
YOU.



MATT, YOU AND SAUL STAY WITH ME. JOEY,
RIPE OUT TO THE WEST FORK AND TELL JARED
TO GET BACK TO THE RANCH. LUKE!
GET UP THERE ON THAT ROCK AN'
IF YUH SEE ANYBODY COMIN',
FIRE A SHOT IN THE
AIR! GIT!







LUKE MACDONALD, TIRED FROM THE DAWN-TO-DARK RANCHWORK, IS DOZING AS COLE THORNTON, GUNFIGHTER, RIDES THE BOUNDARY MARKER. COLE IS WARY... HE EXPECTS JASON TO AVENGE THE INSULT HE JUST RECEIVED.



THE CLIP, CLOP OF COLE THORNTON'S HORSE AWAKENS THE MACDONALD BOY. HE COMES AWAKE HASTILY, REMEMBERS HIS DAD'S ORDERS, AND GRABS FOR HIS RIFLE.

I KNEW IT!



WARILY COLE THORNTON CIRCLES THEN DIS
MOUNTS. AND CRAWLS CLOSER...

HE'S GUTSHOT... HURTIN'
BAD... RECKON HE'S
DONE FOR

I HEAR... YUH / DON'T
SHOOT... NO MORE
MISTER!

MY... MY DADDY KEVIN
MAC DONALD ALWAYS
... SAID... A MAN
GUTSHOT... LIKE
ME... IS DONE
FOR,

YOU MAC DONALD'S
SON? I'M REAL
SORRY I SHOT YUH
BOY. TAKE IT
EASY NOW

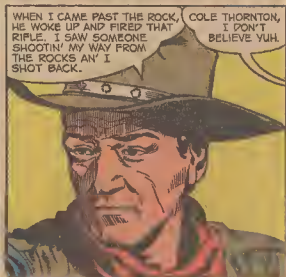
AT THE
MAC DONALD
PLACE,
KEVIN
MAC DONALD
HAS PLACED
HIS SONS
AND RIDERS
WHERE THEY
CAN BEST
DEFEND
THE RANCH
NOW, THEY
WAIT...
AND HEAR
THE SHOTS.

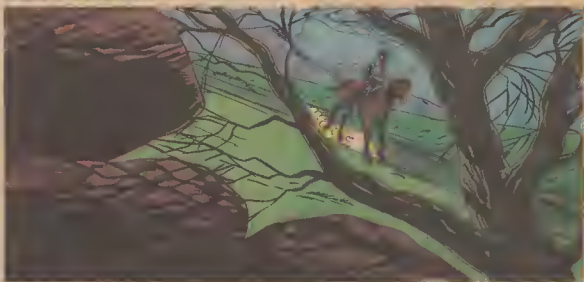
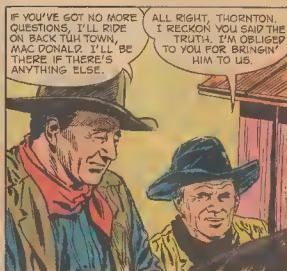
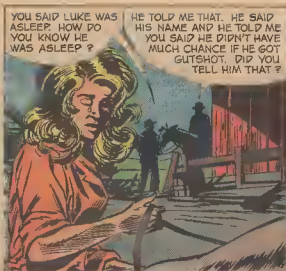
YUH HEARD PA? TWO
SHOTS. LUKE MAY
BE HURT BAD

NO. OUR PLACE IS
HERE. WE'LL
WAIT

IT'S LUKE / HE...
HE'S DEAD
KEVIN!

GO INSIDE THE HOUSE. DON'T
ANY OF YUH DO ANYTHING
TILL I SAY





IS THIS THE END OF COLE THORNTON SHOT BY JOEY MAC DONALD TO AVENGE HER BROTHER'S DEATH?



I RECKON YOU WON'T SHOOT ANY MORE LITTLE BOYS, MISTER.



OOOOFFF!



NEXT TIME YOU SHOOT SOMEBODY DON'T GO NEAR THEM TILL YOU'RE SURE THEY'RE DEAD.

I DON'T KNOW HOW I COULD'VE MISSED YOU FROM THAT ANGLE.



YUH DIDN'T MISS... NOW GIT OUTA HERE.



IN TOWN
DOC MILLER
PERFORMS
PRIMITIVE
FRONTIER
SURGERY
ON COLE
THORNTON.
HIS
ASSISTANTS
ARE SHERIFF
J.P. HARRAH
AND
MAUDIE....

THAT FRESH AIR SMELLS GOOD. THE
CHLOROFORM I USED WAS PUTTING
ME TO SLEEP. HOLD HIM STILL
MAUDIE. DON'T LET HIM
MOVE TOO SUDDEN.

HE'S WAKING UP DOC. IT'S
ALL RIGHT COLE.
IT'S MAUDIE.

DIDJA GET
THE BULLET
OUT?

NO. THAT BULLET'S RIGHT AGAINST
YOUR SPINE AND I'M NOT GOOD
ENOUGH TO GO HACKIN' AROUND
IN THERE. YOU'LL HEAL ALL RIGHT
LIKE YA ARE BUT WHEN YA GET
TO A BIG TOWN FIND A REG-
ULAR DOCTOR WHO KNOWS
MORE THAN I DO. THEY'LL
FIX YUH UP IN NO TIME BUT
DON'T WAIT TOO LONG.

A CUP OF THICK COFFEE FINISHES THE TREATMENT.

COME ON OVER MY
HOUSE COLE
REST UP THERE
A BIT.

SOUNDS OKAY JUST SO'S
THE JAVA'S BETTER'N
THIS MUD.

MEN LIKE COLE THORNTON HEAL QUICK AND IT ISN'T
LONG BEFORE HE'S LEAVING FOR SONORA AND SOME
TROUBLE IN A SILVER MINE. HIS GOOD-BYE TO
SHERIFF J.P. HARRAH IS A HANDSHAKE AND TO MAUDIE...

'BYE, MAUDIE.



SIX MONTHS LATER, IN A CANTINA IN SONORA, COLE THORNTON IS IDLING AFTER A MEXICAN MEAL...

YOUR MOVE
HOMBRE.



MORE RIDERS COME,
HOMBRE. COUNTRYMEN
OF YOURS?



BUENOS NOCHES
SEÑORES

WE WANT SOMETHING TO EAT
COMIDAS. PRONTO. ALSO
TEQUILA.



PLOPPING STEADILY ON THEIR TRAIL, A LONE
RIDER ARRIVES IN THE VILLAGE

ONE LEFT!



UH OH.



THIS MAN ALONE STALKS TOWARD NELSE McLOED'S TABLE. FIVE MEN PAUSE IN THEIR GAME TO WATCH HIS APPROACH. THEY'RE NOT AFRAID... HE HAS NO GUN AND HE IS ONLY ONE TO THEIR FIVE

CHARLIE HAGAN?

YEAH?

EASY MILT. LET CHARLIE HANDLE HIM



YOU WANT SOMETHIN FROM ME?

YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME DO YOU?



NO. I NEVER SAW YA BEFORE.

REMEMBER THIS HAT!

WHY IN BLAZES WOULD I REMEMBER A HAT?

YOU KILLED A MAN WHO WAS WEARING IT

JUST WHO WAS THIS FELLOW I KILLED? A FRIEND OF YOURS?



JUST TWO YEARS AGO, YOU AND THREE OTHERS AT NATCHEZ - UNDER-THE-HILL ON THE MISSISSIPPI. HE WAS A GAMBLER NAMED JOHNNY DIAMOND... KIND OF AN OLD MAN. IT SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN **FOUR** OF YOU, CHARLIE.

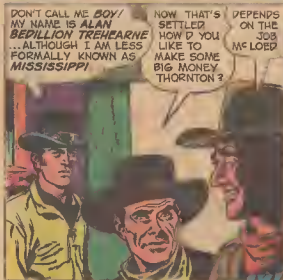
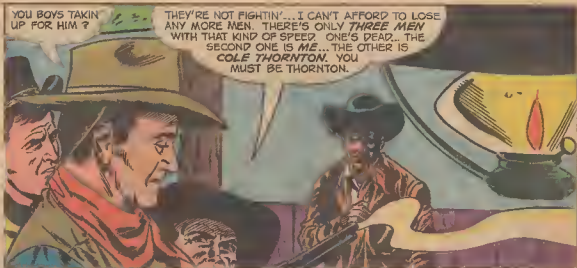


HE WAS A CARD-SHARK. HE WAS CHEATIN'! HE DESERVED WHAT HE GOT

I'M SURE GLAD YOU REMEMBER HIM. CHARLIE THE OTHER THREE DID TOO. I CAUGHT UP WITH THEM. YOU'RE THE LAST ONE, CHARLIE.







YOU KNOW WHO
YOU'RE GOING
UP AGAINST,
MC LOED?

YEAH. THE SHERIFF'S NAME
IS J. P. HARRAH. HE USED
TO BE PRETTY QUICK
WITH A GUN.



NOT JUST
PRETTY GOOD,
HE'S THE...

...FOURTH MAN YOU MENTIONED? WELL, HE'S NO
GOOD NOW. HE'S DRINKIN' HEAVY. FELL FOR
SOME PETTICOAT AND SHE RUN OFF ON HIM
SO NOW HE'S LIVIN' INSIDE A
BOTTLE. J. P. HARRAH WON'T
GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE.



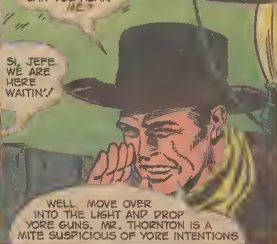
MISSISSIPPI HAS LISTENED TO THESE PROFES-
SIONALS FOR A MOMENT BUT NOW HE SHRUGS
OFF COLE THORNTON'S HAND AND STARTS TO-
WARD THE DOOR

HOLD IT YUH DUMB KID, MC LOED
WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO
THROUGH THAT DOOR
AHEAD OF US?

NO I DON'T
BELIEVE
I WOULD



PEDRO! MILT!
CAN YOU HEAR
ME?



SI, JEFE
WE ARE
HERE
WAITIN'!

WELL, MOVE OVER
INTO THE LIGHT AND PROP
YORE GUNS. MR. THORNTON IS A
MITE SUSPICIOUS OF YORE INTENTIONS

WHY, THEY...THEY WERE GOIN'
TO BUSHWHACK ME WHEN
I CAME OUT

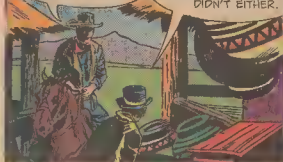
THEY PROB'LY WOULD'VE TRIED FOR ME
AT THE SAME TIME, SONNY. NOW YUH
KNOW WHY I DIDN'T WANT
YUH TA GO THROUGH
THAT DOOR!



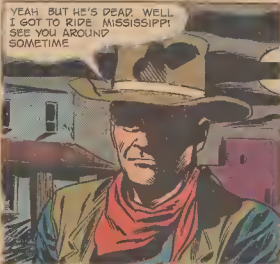
IF YUH'RE STAVIN' IN THIS COUNTRY, MISSISSIPPI, I GOT TWO PIECES OF ADVICE FOR YUH.

LEARN TUH USE A GUN AND GET RID OF THAT HAT!

I'M KEEPIN' THE HAT. JOHNNY DIAMOND LEFT ME A GOLD WATCH 'AN THIS HAT. I HAD TO SELL THE WATCH BUT THE HAT STAYS. AS FOR GUNS, I NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IN 'EM MUCH. JOHNNY DIAMOND DIDN'T EITHER.



YEAH BUT HE'S DEAD. WELL I GOT TO RIDE MISSISSIPPI! SEE YOU AROUND SOMETIME

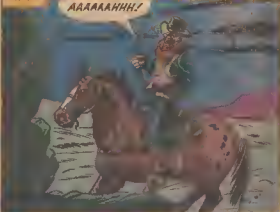


"THROUGH SUNSHINE AND SHADOW, FROM DARKNESS TILL NOON OVER MOUNTAINS THAT REACH FROM THE SKY TO THE MOON A MAN WITH A DREAM THAT WILL NEVER LET GO KEEPS SEARCHING TO FIND EL DORADO."

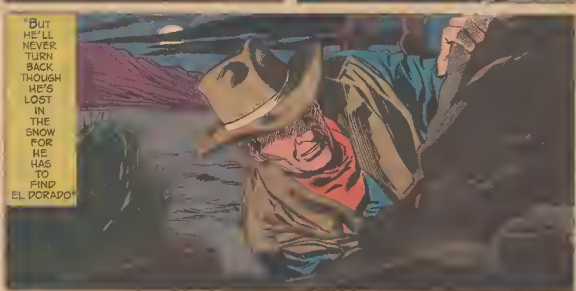


SO RIDE, BOLDLY RIDE TO THE END OF THE RAIN BOW RIDE BOLDLY RIDE TILL YOU FIND EL DORADO THOUGH WINDS BECOME BITTER THE SKY TURNS TO GRAY HIS BODY WEARY HE CAN'T FIND HIS WAY

AAAAAAHHH!



"BUT HE'LL NEVER TURN BACK THOUGH HE'S LOST IN THE SNOW FOR HE HAS TO FIND EL DORADO"



WHAT'S
WRONG
COLE?

I'VE GOT A SLUG IN MY BACK
PRESSIN' ON A NERVE. SOMETIMES
IT PRESSES TOO HARD AN I GET A
SCREAMIN' PAIN AND THEN
I PASS OUT

HOW LONG
DOES THAT LAST?

JUST FOR AWHILE
WHY ARE YUH
FOLLOWIN' ME
MISSISSIPPI?

WELL, I... I GOT TO THINKIN'
ABOUT WHAT YOU GOT TO
DO UP IN EL DORADO. HELP
YOUR FRIEND AGAINST
MC LOED AND HIS
BUNCH AN' ALL.

HOW DO YOU KNOW
WHERE I'M GOIN-
SON?

I SAW YOUR FACE WHEN MC LOED SAID
HOW YOUR FRIEND TURNED INTO A
DRUNK. YOU SURE YOUR FRIEND'S
WORTH HELPIN'?

YOU SPENT
TWO YEARS
CHASIN
THE MEN
WHO KILLED
YOUR FRIEND
DIDN'T YUH?

IT'S A LONG RIDE TO EL DORADO AND THESE
MEN ARE IN A HURRY...

MC LOED LL BE A MITE I HOPE HE'S MADDEN N
PEEVED AFTER YOU A BEAR WITH A
REFUSED TO THROW IN WITH SORE NOSE, SON
HIM, THEN YOU TURN UP GENTS IN OUR
AGAINST HIM BUSINESS CAN'T

AFFORD TO GET MAD
THAT'LL MAKE 'IM
CARELESS!

BUT COLE THORNTON TAKES TIME TO TRY TO TEACH
THE FUNDAMENTALS OF FRONTIER SHOOTING TO
HIS PROTEGE. IT JUST DOESN'T WORK

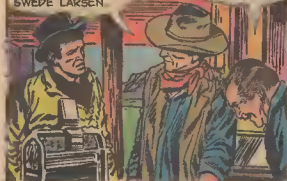
YUH MISSED THAT CACTUS
BY A DOZEN FEET! NEXT
TOWN WE HIT IS CUERVO.
I LL TAKE YUH TO A
FRIEND OF MINE
HE'LL TAKE CARE
OF YUH

BLAM

QUIRVO, A GUNSHOP OWNED BY AN OLD FRIEND NAMED THE SWEDE...

I WANT A GUN FOR A FELLOW WHO CAN'T SHOOT, SWEDE. WHAT'VE YUH GOT? MISSISSIPPI, MEET SWEDE LARSEN

HOW'RE YA. I GOT JUST THE GUN YA NEED YOUNG FELLER



THIS SHOTGUN BELONGED TO A FELLER COULDN'T SEE SO GOOD. WHEN HE HEARD SOMETHIN' HE DIDN'T LIKE, HE POINTED IT IN THAT DIRECTION AN' FIRED! GEN'ALLY HIT WHOEVER HE WAS MAD AT.

SOUNDS JUST ABOUT RIGHT FOR ME.



EVEN MISSISSIPPI CAN HIT A TARGET WITH THIS...

NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! QUIT WASTIN' SHELLS... WE GOT A WAYS TUH RIDE. WE'LL REACH EL DORADO ABOUT MIDNIGHT.

BLAM



COLE/ WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?

JUST CALL HIM MISSISSIPPI FOR NOW MAUDIE. WE GOT TO TALK LET ME IN. I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW I'M IN TOWN



IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU, YOU BIG APE!



PLENTY OF TIME FOR THIS MAUDIE. ANY STRANGERS IN TOWN?

I'M LOOKIN' FOR A THIN, DARK-HAIRED GENT WITH A SCARED FACE. NAME O' M'LOED. HE'LL BE WORKIN' FOR BART JASON.

HE HASN'T SHOWED UP YET COLE



WHAT ABOUT
J. P. HARRAH
MAUDE? WHAT
HAPPENED
TO HIM?

OH J.P. FELL FOR A BIT OF FLUFF
WE TRIED TO WARN HIM BUT HE
WOULDN'T LISTEN. WHEN SHE
LEFT HE WENT TO PIECES
HE'S OVER IN THE JAIL NOW
DRUNK AS A SKUNK
HE ALWAYS IS.



SHERIFF J. P. HARRAH IS IN BAD SHAPE...

HOWDY COLE. I'M
SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU.
J.P.'S INSIDE
PASSED OUT.



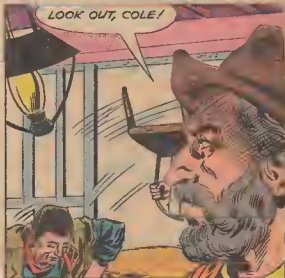
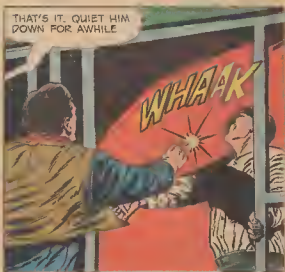
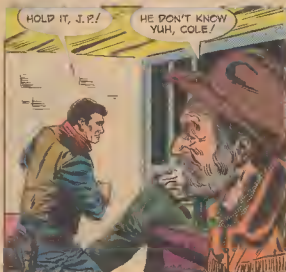
I'LL WAKE
'IM UP!



GIT UP, J.P.!



WHAACK



AN HOUR LATER, WITH MISSISSIPPI'S POTENT CONCOCTION FORCED DOWN HIS THROAT, SHERIFF J. P. HARRAH IS AWAKE AND MAKING SENSE...

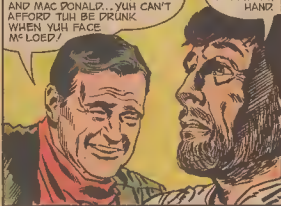
YOU ROTTEN, SHEEP-HERDIN' HORSE-THIEVES, WHAT DID YUH FEED ME? I'M CRAWLIN' INSIDE.

JUST SO YUH'LL KNOW, J. P. THAT CONCOCTION FIXED YUH UP SO ANYTHIN' YUH DRINK WILL MAKE YUH SICK AGAIN! YUH'RE GOIN' TO STAY SOBER AWHILE!



BAD TIMES ARE COMIN' J. P. BART JASON HAS HIRED NELSE MCLOED AND SOME GUNSELS ON HIS PAY-ROLL. THEY'RE HERE NOW. JASON WILL SIC 'EM ON YOU AND MAC DONALD... YUH CAN'T AFFORD TUH BE DRUNK WHEN YUH FACE MCLOED!

I'M A BIG BOY NOW, COLE, I DON'T NEED ANYONE HOLDIN' MY HAND.



AT THAT MOMENT NELSE MCLOED IS LEADING HIS PACK DOWN THE STREET TO THE TWIN SPURS SALOON....

LET'S GO INSIDE. PEDRO, ONE O JASON'S MEN WILL SHOW YUH MAC DONALD WHEN HE ARRIVES IN TOWN



NOW IT'S J. P. HARRAH'S TURN TO HEAD FOR THE SALOON. HE'S A SICK MAN....

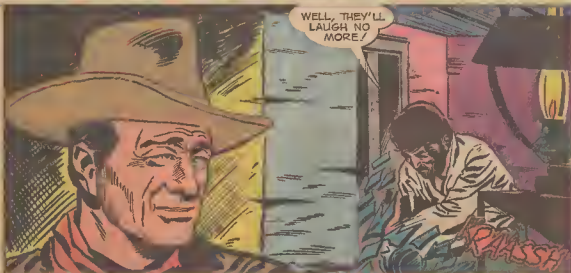
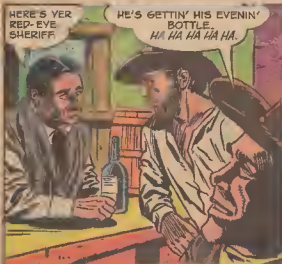
I'M ON FIRE INSIDE. GOT TO GET SOMETHIN' PUT IT OUT!



THIS IS A GOOD TIME FOR YOU TO MEET OUR ESTEEMED SHERIFF MCLOED! J. P. THIS IS NELSE MCLOED. HE WORKS FOR ME NOW!

I HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU SHERIFF HA HA HA HA HA





THREE OF JASON'S MEN ARE WAITING AT THE OTHER END OF TOWN WHEN KEVIN MAC DONALD'S CLAN ARRIVES ON THEIR REGULAR SATURDAY VISIT. WHEN JARED MAC DONALD LEAVES THE OTHERS AND STARTS ELSEWHERE ON AN ERRAND, THEY SEIZE HIM AND....



J. P. HARRAH IS STILL A SICK MAN ... BUT HE'S GOT HIS JOB TO DO AND THE INSTANT THE SHOT IS FIRED AND A MAC DONALD WOMAN SCREAMS HE'S ON HIS WAY!

WHAT HAPPENED MIZ MAC DONALD? THREE OF BART JASON'S MEN HERE J.P. THEY JUMPED HIM! HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE THEY RAN DOWN LIKE THEY WAS WANTIN' SOMEONE TO FOLLOW THEM!



LET'S GO J.P./ I'LL TAKE THIS SIDE O' THE STREET MISSISSIPPI YOU TRAIL ALONG BEHIND ME I'LL TAKE THE OTHER SIDE. BULL, KEEP BACK O' ME



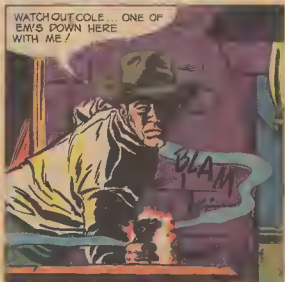
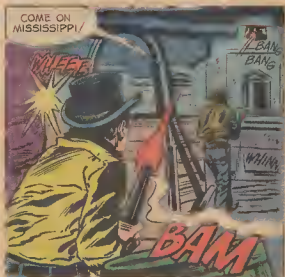
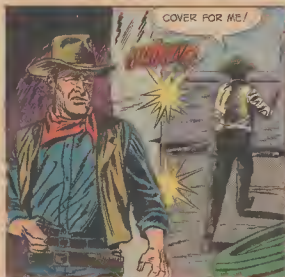
DEATH IS WAITING BUT WHERE? MISSISSIPPI IS THE ONE WHO GETS THE WORD... FROM A MEXICAN GIRL INSIDE A WINDOW

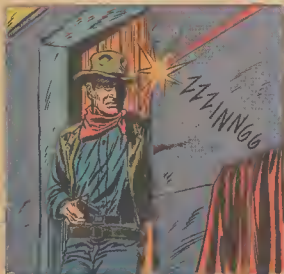
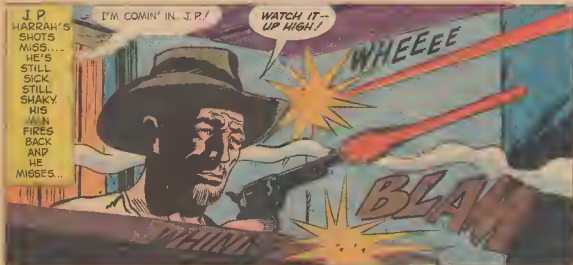
DO NOT LOOK AT ME. THREE MEN YOU SEEK ARE HIDING IN THE OLD CHURCH WHO'S THAT?



WHERE YA BEEN ? TALKIN' TO A GIRL. SHE SAID THE THREE MEN WE WANT ARE IN THE CHURCH







ONE MAN FELL TO HIS DEATH... COLE THORNTON SHOTS THE OTHER... BUT THE THIRD MAN GETS AWAY! SHERIFF J.P. HARRAH KNOWS WHERE TO LOOK FOR HIM...

HE MIGHT'VE GOT A HORSE AND BE A LONG WAYS OFF NOW, J.P.!

HE'S HURT, COLE. HE'LL GO TO JASON FOR HELP... AND LAUGHIN' MAN JASON WAS THERE LAST I KNEW. COLE, YOU GO IN THE BACK DOOR.

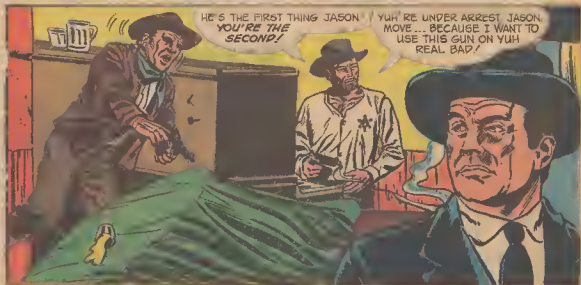
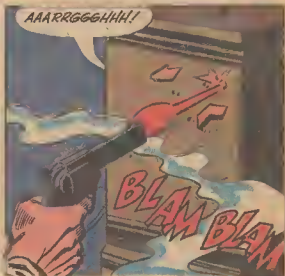
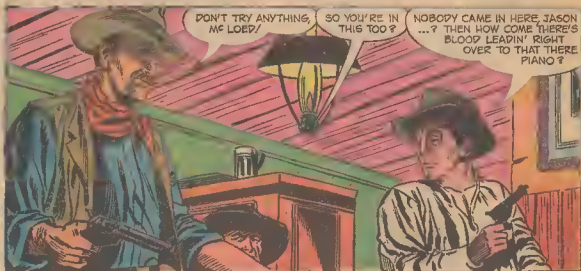


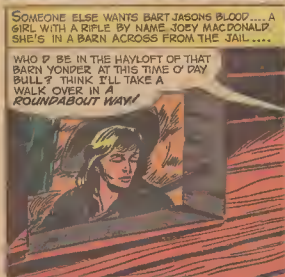
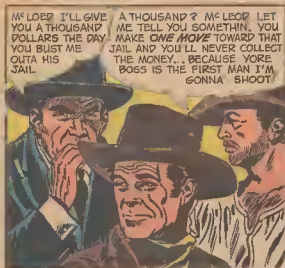
WHAT DO YOU WANT IN HERE SHERIFF?

TWO THINGS JASON I WANT THE MAN WHO JUST CAME IN HERE

ELMER KEEP YORE HANDS UP WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM!







C'MON, LET'S
GO OVER TO
THE JAIL.

I GUESS YOU'D DRAG ME IF I
TRIED TO RESIST, YOU'RE
SURE BIG AN' STRONG
AN' MEAN
ENOUGH!



YOU RECKON
SHE WOULD'VE
SHOT JASON?

WHY NOT? SHE SHOT ME
IT'S A SLUG FROM HER GUN
I'M CARRYIN' AROUND BURIED
NEXT TO MY SPINE.
SHE'S FULLA SPUNK
ALL RIGHT.



ABOUT THIS TIME
O' NIGHT, HIM AN'
ME MAKE A
PATROL...

DON'T WAKE HIM!
MISSISSIPPI AND ME'LL
MAKE A PASEAR AROUND.
YOU STAY HERE AN'
WATCH THE STORE.



INSIDE THE JAIL, MISSISSIPPI EXPLAINS HOW
JOEY MAC DONALD HAD PLANNED TO SHOOT
JASON. SHE TELLS SHERIFF J.P. HARRAH THE REST...

DAD AN' THE BOYS ARE
SCATTERED AROUND THE
TOWN AN' ROADS WAITIN'
FOR A CHANCE TO SHOOT
JASON. WE...UH...
DIDN'T THINK YOU'D
DO THE JOB,
SHERIFF.

I WAS LUCKY, I GUESS.
LOOK, JOEY, YOU TELL
YOUR DAD TO GO ON
HOME AND KEEP QUIET
TILL I WIND UP THIS
BUSINESS, Y' HEAR?



LATER...ABOUT MIDNIGHT...

THERE GOES MCLOED
AND HIS CREW. I
BETTER GO WAKE
UP J.P.

HOW COME?
LET HIM
SLEEP!



I FORGOT THE WORDS
O' THE OATH BUT YA
BOTH GOTTA SAY
I DO.

YEAH. YEAH, WE BOTH
DO. COME ON
MISSISSIPPI!



CROSSING
THE
MAIN
DRAG,
COLE
THORNTON
AND
HIS
PROTEGE
ARE THE
TARGETS
OF LOED
AND HIS
GANG
HAVE
BEEN
LOOKING
FOR!
SUDDENLY,
HORSE
THUNDER
FILLS
THE
NIGHT.

MISSISSIPPI YUH CHUCKLEHEAD
GIT OUT OF THERE!

THERE'S
THORNTON
...KILL 'IM!

BLAM



BULL FETCHES DOC MILLER ... WHO BRINGS A
NEW ARRIVAL WITH HIM A REAL SAWBONES,
DR. DONOVAN.

'MEMBER THE TIME I FIXED YORE
BACK, COLE, I SAID AS HOW A
REAL DOC COULD GET THAT
BULLET OUT FOR YUH?
WELL, DR. DONOVAN'S
THE MAN PER
THE JOB.

IT'S NOT
BOTHERIN' ME NOW.
ONE OF THESE DAYS
HE CAN HAVE
A LOOK!



MC LOED'S GANG IS IN TOWN, WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO SPRING BART JASON. THE SHERIFF ASKS MISSISSIPPI AND HIS DEPUTY TO FORAGE FOR FOOD... WHICH ISN'T AS SIMPLE AS IT SOUNDS



IS BULL IN THERE, YET? BULL'S HERE... YOU CAN MOVE FASTER'N THAT BOY!



THIS IS A SMALL WAR WITH THE TOWN AS THE BATTLEGROUND. MC LOED'S MEN WITH JASON'S CREW OUTNUMBER J. P. HARRAH, COLE THORNTON, THE DEPUTY AND MISSISSIPPI... BUT THORNTON AND MISSISSIPPI GO ON LITTLE RAIDS INTO THE ENEMY CAMP. ON SUCH A ONE, MISSISSIPPI MEETS TWO OLD FRIENDS... MILT AND PEDRO!

ONE OF US WHEEL KEEL YOU, HOMBRE. THERE IS THE DOOR... GO... WE GEEV YOU THEES CHANCE!

THEY'RE MIGHTY NICE ABOUT LETTIN' US GO THROUGH DOORS FIRST, AIN'T THEY MISSISSIPPI? PEDRO... YOU GO OUT THAT DOOR INSTEAD!



AAAAGGGHHH!

COLE, YOU HIT?



WELL... THIS IS BETTER N I HOPED FOR!



McLOED SUMMONS HIS MEN, HAS COLE THORNTON PICKED UP, THEN HEADS FOR THE JAIL WITH A DEAL IN MIND. SHERIFF J.P. HARRAH TAKES A HORRIFIED LOOK AND IS READY TO TALK...

THAT'S RIGHT, SHERIFF. I'LL TRADE THORNTON FOR BART JASON... YOU GOT JUST ONE MINUTE TO GET JASON OUT HERE!

ALL RIGHT, McLOED. IT'S A DEAL. CARRY THORNTON AS FAR AS THE DOOR.



THEY'RE BEATIN' US COLE! 'LESS WE DO SOMETHIN' REAL QUICK, WE'RE DONE FOR! IF WE GO DOWN, THEY'LL WIPE OUT THE MAC DONALDS.

WE'RE NOT FINISHED I.P. I CAN WORK A RIFLE WITH MY LEFT HAND. HITCH UP THE WAGON... I'M GOIN' AFTER McLOED!



THIS IS IT. SHOWDOWN. WITH COLE THORNTON TRADING ON GUNSLINGER'S PRIDE. HE KNOWS NELSE McLOED WILL LEAP AT THE CHANCE TO GUN HIM DOWN IN A DUEL... PARTICULARLY KNOWING AS HE DOES THAT COLE THORNTON IS CRIPPLED.

HEY, YOU! TELL NELSE McLOED I'M CUT HERE WANTIN' A SHOWDOWN! I GOT ONE GOOD ARM AN' A RIFLE AND I'LL FIGHT HIM HERE AN' NOW!

HEY, BOSS... THORNTON'S OUT HERE HALF-DEAD WANTIN' YOU TO FINISH THE JOB!



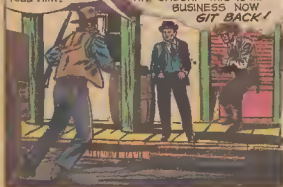
ALL RIGHT THORNTON... WE BEEN WANTIN' THIS A LONG LONG TIME!



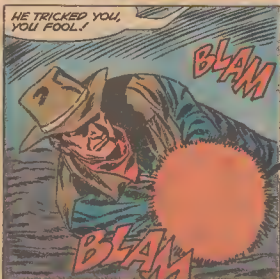
COLE THORNTON, PITIFULLY WEAK, SWINGS DOWN FROM THE WAGON WITH THE COL'D-EYED KILLER WAITING. CALCULATING WHEN HIS SUREST CHANCE WOULD COME!

DON'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE, YOU FOOL! KILL HIM!

I WANTA BE WATCHIN' HIS FACE WHEN THE BULLETS HIT JASON. THIS IS MY BUSINESS NOW GIT BACK!



HE TRICKED YOU, YOU FOOL!





SHOULD VE EXPE...
UNGH!

BLAM

BLAM



DON'T LET 'EM RIDE
OUT! JASON'S
GETTIN' AWAY!

YES,
JASON,
THE
MAN
WHO
WILLED
ALL
THESE
DEATHS,
IS
GETTING
AWAY.
ALL THE
FIGHTING
MEN
ARE OUT
THERE
AT EACH
OTHER'S
THROATS...
ONLY ONE,
A GIRL, IS
BETWEEN
HIM AND
FREEDOM!



YUH TRICKED ME,
THORNTON. YUH
DIDN'T GIVE
ME MUCH OF
A CHANCE

YUH RE TOO GOOD TUH
GIVE A CHANCE. MYLOED
IT HADDA BE
THIS WAY



'S' ALL OVER, NOW, EVERY-
BODY'LL GIT MUSHY. MISS-
ISSIPPI THERE'LL BE
MAKIN' SHEEP-EYES AT
JOEY MAC DONALD. COLE,
US OL' WARHORSES ARE
THE ONLY SENSIBLE
ONES LEFT
AROUND.

SPEAK FOR VORE OWN
SELF, SHERIFF. I'M
GOIN' OVER AN' TALK
TUH MAUDIE! I RECKON
IT'S TIME I QUIT RIPIN'
AROUND SELLIN' MY
GUN ARM TUH WHOEVER
GOT THE PRICE.



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